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HULK 2099

DOOM™

AND INTRODUCING

Galahad 2099

DIRECT EDITION

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I WAS A WEASEL
HOLLYWOOD
GREEDHEAD.

I BETRAYED A BUNCH OF PEOPLE
CALLED THE KNIGHTS OF THE
BANNER TO GET A STORY FOR
VIRTUAL REALITY EXPLOITATION.

THE POND-SUCKER WHO
NABBED HIM IS AN
UNDERGROUND
GENETICIST CALLED
GOLD. HE THINKS
GAWAIN CAN TELL HIM
ABOUT THE GAMMA-
POWER THAT MADE
ME THE HULK.

IF I'M EVER GOING
TO WIPE THE BLOOD
OFF MY GREEN
HANDS I'VE GOT TO
SAVE GAWAIN. I'VE
BEEN HUNTING GOLD
FOR WEEKS. YES-
TERDAY A MUTATED
BULLY-BOY NAMED
VULX TRIED TO STOP
ME -- BY KILLING ME.

NOW I'M
MAD. AND
I'M CLOSE.

I CAN
SMELL IT.

STAN LEE
PRESENTS

HULK

THE PRICE OF PERFECTION

GERARD
JONES WRITER

KHATO
ARTIST

STARKESS
W/ O'NEIL
LETTERERS

TOM
SMITH
COLORIST

EDITOR JOEY
CAVALIERI

TOM
DEFALCO
LEADER

MAYBE IT'S THE WHARF
I SMELL. ROTTEN PIERS
IN POLLUTED OCEAN.

ROTTEN BODIES WITH
POLLUTED DREAMS.

TIME TO FIT
IN. TIME TO
BE HUMAN.

GYAARG!

I DON'T
LIKE IT.

SHE DISCOVERED A FREAK NAMED
"GOLD" WAS HIRING DRUNKEN
SAILORS AND BLUMS TO BRING HIM
HEALTHY YOUNG
VOLUNTEERS.

I GET OUT
OF SIGHT
WHILE SHE
DOES
HEALTHY
AND YOUNG
LIKE ONLY SHE CAN.

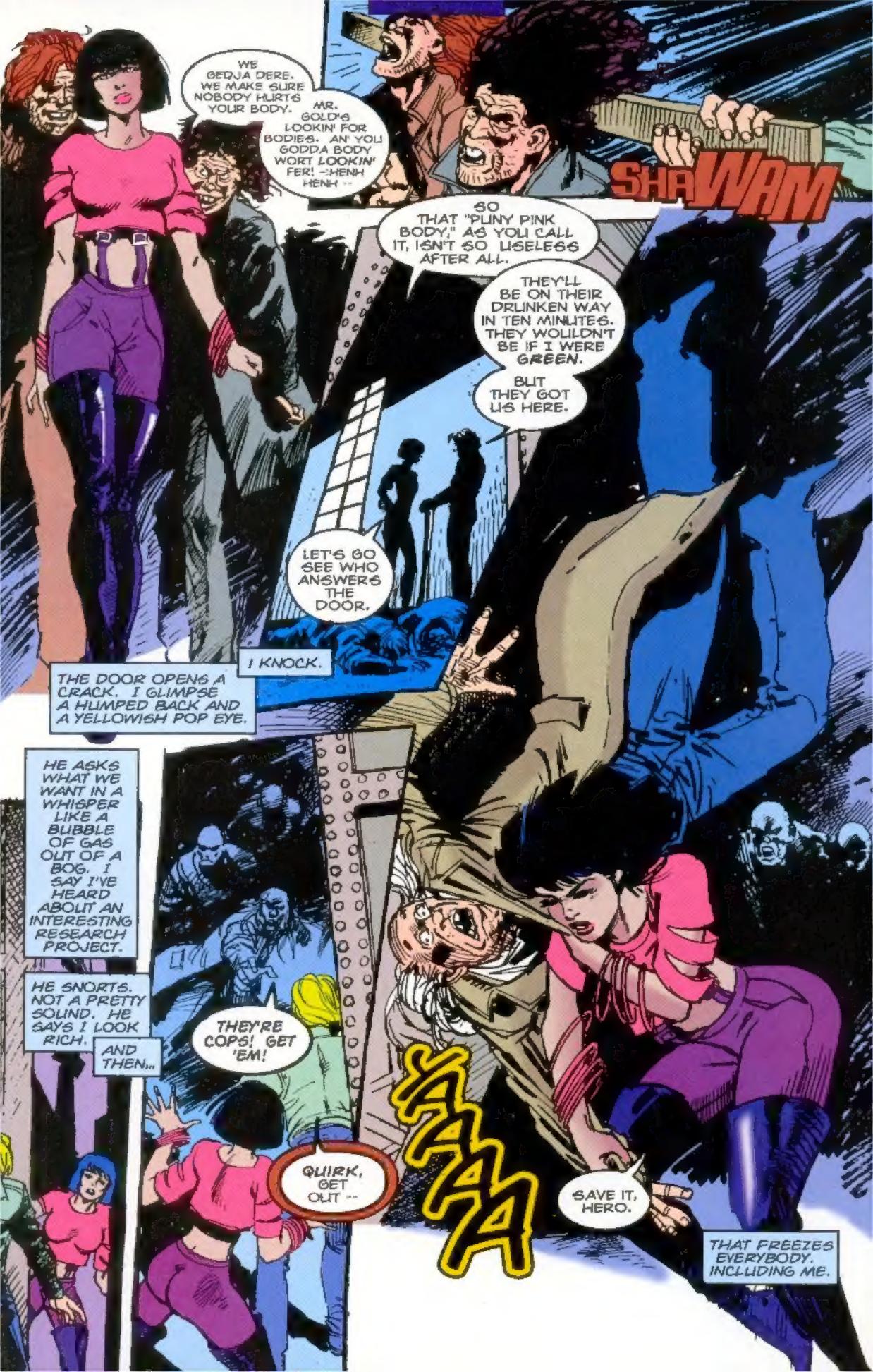
WHY...
WHY...
I DON'T
WANT TO
SCARE 'EM
AWAY, QUIRK.
I'VE GOT TO
PLAY THE SLIMY
HUMAN GAME
AGAIN. AND
YOU'VE GOT
TO PLAY IT
WITH ME.

QUIRK NEARLY
GOT HERSELF
KILLED BY
TELLING THE
TRUTH, AND
I'VE BEEN PRO-
TECTING HER
EVER SINCE.

SLIMY
HUMAN?
NO PROBLEM.
I'M IN SHOW
BIZ, RE-
MEMBER?

OH, THAT
SOUNDS SO FUN!
BUT I HAVE TO RUN
AN ERRAND FIRST, TO SEE
A MR. GOLD ABOUT A
RESEARCH PROJECT.

-HENH-
YOLI WANGO
SOMEPLACE 'ITH
ME? I KNOW A
PLACE WHIR DEY
TROW CATS IN
A SHARK-
TANK!







LAUGH
THIS OFF!

FOMP

BEAT
IT, QUIRK!
YOU PLAYED
YOUR ROLE
GREAT --

SMAK

-- NOW
IT'S MY
SHOW!

NLUH-
HOOOO,
BABY.

OURRR
SHOW!

TRAPS ON TOP
OF TRAPS.

NONE OF THEM STRONG
ENOUGH ALONE, BUT
TOGETHER --



WAKE
UP, MY
FRIENDS!

WELCOME
TO THE WOMB
OF THE NEW
WORLD --

-- THE BIRTHING
PLACE OF A NEW
BREED OF HUMANS,
A BREED FORMED
BY SCIENCE AND
WISDOM.

I
AM THEIR
PARAGON AND
THEIR LEADER, THE
COMPLETE AND
PERFECT BEING. I
HAVE NO NAME
AND NEED
NONE.

I
AM... THE
GOLDEN
ONE.

AND I'M THE GREEN ONE. GUESS SOMEBODY FORGOT TO POLISH ME.

YOU NEED NONE. YOU ARE MAGNIFICENT AS YOU ARE.

I NEVER DREAMED I'D HAVE TO USE SO MUCH POWER TO PARALYZE YOU. OH, I'D HEARD THE URBAN LEGENDS ABOUT THE GREAT GREEN MONSTER...

...BUT I NEVER DREAMED THE REALITY WOULD BE SO IMPRESSIVE!

YOU WANT TO SEE SOMETHING IMPRESSIVE? LET HIM OUT OF THOSE SHACKLES!

I HOPE I CAN. I HOPE YOU WILL BE MY ALLY, NOT MY ENEMY.

I'M READING YOUR MUSCLE-MASS PER CUBIC CENTIMETER, YOUR POTENTIAL ENERGY, YOUR METABOLISM...

$2\sqrt{42} - 16$
 $51x^2 - 2x$

I HAD NO IDEA THAT SCIENCE COULD MAKE A BEING SO AWESOME! MY PEOPLE HAVE BEEN STRIVING TO CREATE SUCH POWER FOR DECADES... AND SUDDENLY IT WALKS RIGHT IN ON US.

3V91
27 - 23X
22 V67

YOU'VE BROUGHT US TEN STEPS CLOSER TO REPLACING THE ACCIDENTALS.

"ACCIDENTALS."

YOU MEAN PEOPLE, DON'T YOU? PEOPLE WHO AREN'T SCIENTIFICALLY BRED.

DECades ago,
SCIENTISTS SAW MAN
KIND DECLINING...

"...SAW THE MINDLESS
OFFICE DRONE, THE
CRIMINAL AND THE
WELFARE LEECH BE-
COMING THE HUMAN
NORM

"IN MY PERFECTION
I SAW THAT ONLY
I COULD LEAD A
PROJECT OF SUCH
IMPORTANCE.

"THEY DEVOTED THEMSELVES TO
CREATING THE PERFECT HUMAN.
FINALLY THEY SUCCEEDED. THEY
CREATED ME.

"I SOON GOT MY CREATORS
OUT OF THE WAY...WITH THE
SEETHING ENERGIES OF MY
OWN BODY!

NOW I CREATE NEW BEINGS
TO AID ME IN MY EVENTUAL
MASTERY OF THE DEGENERATE
ACCIDENTALS!"

BUT
THOUGH THEY
ARE FEARSOME
FIGHTERS, THEY ARE
FAR FROM MY PERFECTION.
I GIVE THEM UGLY
NAMES LIKE VULX
AND FEX TO REMIND THEM
OF THEIR HIDEOUS-
NESS.

SO YOU
KIDNAPPED
A BOY TO SEE IF
YOU COULD SQUEEZE
INFORMATION OUT OF
HIM ABOUT THE
RESEARCH HIS
ELDERS WERE
DOING.

IF WE
HADN'T, WHERE
WOULD HE BE? IN
THE HANDS OF THE
CHAOTIC, MORONIC
"LEGAL" SYSTEM
OF THE ACCI-
DENTALS.

OR AT
THE MERCY OF
THE HOLLYWOOD
EXPLORER WHO
ALLOWED THE BOY'S
FRIENDS AND
FAMILY TO BE
KILLED!

YOU
SON OF
A

STRUCK
A NERVE,
DIDN'T IT? I
SEE SUCH
THINGS. MY
EYES DISCERN
THREE TIMES
THE DETAIL
OF AN
LINEEVOLVED
MAN'S, AND
MY BRAIN
PROCESSES
IT AT TWICE
THE
SPEED.

YES,
I HAVE
DEDICATED
WHO YOU
ARE.

IN YOUR
EYES I SEE
YOUR DISGUST
AT THE LINEEVOLVED
HUMANITY YOU
HAVE LEFT
BEHIND.

YOU
KNOW YOU
ARE A PART OF A
SUPERIOR BREED,
AND NOTHING BUT
THE DESTRUCTION
OF THE CORRUPT
AND THE DISEASED
CAN CLEANSE THE
EARTH.

HOW SICK
YOU MUST BE
OF KEEPING TO
THE SHADOWS, OF
WEARING THAT WEAK
OTHER BODY, OF
PLAYING THE
GAMES OF THE
TIMID AND SELF-
LOATHING.

YES.

WOULDN'T
YOU RATHER BE
WITH OTHERS LIKE
YOU? STRONG AND
FREE ABOVE THOSE
WORMS?

YES!

WON'T
YOU JOIN ME
IN SMASHING
THEM
DOWN?

YES!



YOU
CAN'T MEAN
THAT!

WHAT
IS THERE ABOUT
MANKIND WORTH
SAVING?

AREN'T
YOU ON A
HIT-LIST,
LIVING IN FEAR,
JUST BECAUSE
YOU WANTED TO
SING THE TRUTH
ABOUT THE
CORRUPTION
IN THIS
WORLD?

TELL
ME WHY
I SHOULD
CARE ABOUT
MANKIND,
QUIRK!

I ...
I
GUESS
I
CAN'T.



SO
WHAT ARE YOU
PLANNING? WHAT
ABOUT THIS NEW
WORLD OF
YOURS?

IN
DUE TIME. BUT
FIRST YOU HAVE TO
TELL US SOME THINGS.
HOW DO WE MAKE
MORE LIKE
YOU?



THEN
YOU'LL HAVE TO
SUCCEED WHERE
I HAVE FAILED.

I
DON'T KNOW
THE SCIENCE.
BUT THE K.D.
GAWAIN DOES.
AND I KNOW
HOW TO FORCE
IT OUT OF
HIM.

IVE BEEN
PICKING AT HIS
BRAIN AND BODY
FOR ANY CLUE TO
WHAT THE KNIGHTS
OF THE BANNER
DISCOVERED..

HEH
HELP
MEEEEE

GAWAIN!

...AND
YOU'LL FIND
THAT THERE
ISN'T MUCH
LEFT OF
EITHER OF
THEM!

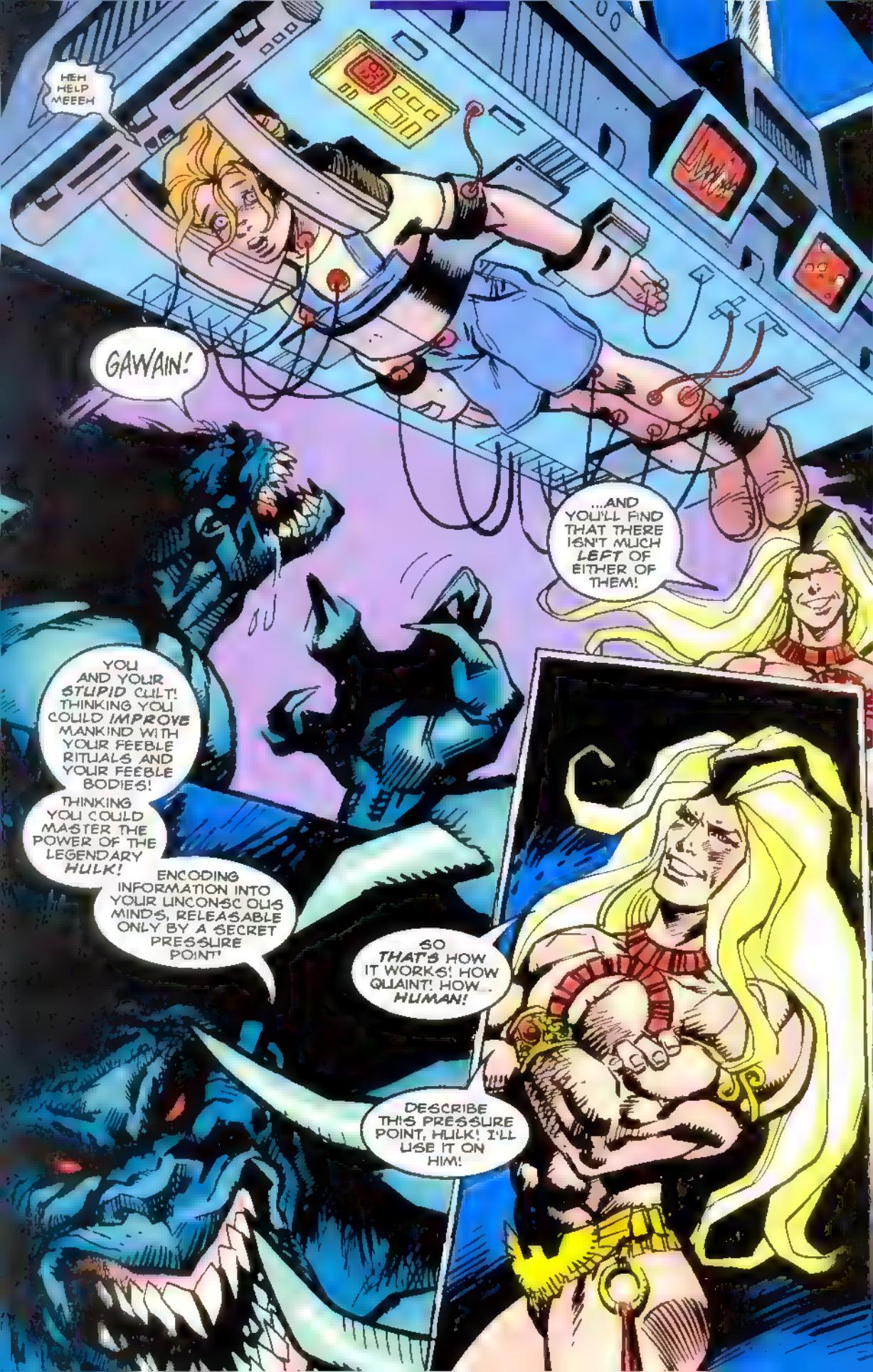
YOU
AND YOUR
STUPID CULT!
THINKING YOU
COULD IMPROVE
MANKIND WITH
YOUR FEEBLE
RITUALS AND
YOUR FEEBLE
BODIES!

THINKING
YOU COULD
MASTER THE
POWER OF THE
LEGENDARY
HULK!

ENCODING
INFORMATION INTO
YOUR UNCONSCIOUS
MINDS, RELEASABLE
ONLY BY A SECRET
PRESSURE POINT!

SO
THAT'S HOW
IT WORKS! HOW
QUAINT! HOW
HUMAN!

DESCRIBE
THIS PRESSURE
POINT, HULK! I'LL
USE IT ON
HIM!





I CAN'T
DESCRIBE
IT. BUT I
CAN DO
IT.

CAN I
TRUST YOU
WITH A HAND
FREE?

I CAN!
FOR YOU
HAVE SEEN
THE
TRUTH!
ONE
MANACLE IS
DISCONNECTED!

THANKS,
GOLDIE.

SNAK

THAT'S
ALL I
NEEDED!



MY RUINE IS OVER. THE
FREAKS ARE ON ME
IN A SECOND.
LIKE
MOSQUITOES.

Hoooooos

THIS TIME I ATTACK 'EM
LIKE MOSQUITOES NOT
ALL AT ONCE, LETTING
THEM CONFUSE ME --

-- BUT ONE
AT A TIME.

KSSH

WITH GOOD AIM I
CAN TAKE OUT A
FEW EXPERIMENTS.

NOT TO
MENTION
YULX.

THOMP

YAAA

WHUMP



THE MAN
HIMSELF.

IF HE IS A MAN, MAN,
WOMAN, ALL RACES,
EVERYTHING COMBINED.
DOESNT MATTER NOW.

HE'S FAST, HE'S
STRONG...

JUST NOT
ENOUGH.

HYAAH!

STOOGE
OF THE
ACCIDENTALS --
YOU WILL NOT
TAKE MY
PROJECT!

I WILL
NOT HAVE
CORRUPT
LITTLE WORMS
CRAWLING
OVER IT,
POLLUTING
IT!

I WILL
NOT!



YOU
KNOW, FOR A
FEW MINUTES
THERE... I REALLY
THOUGHT YOU
WERE GOING OVER
TO HIS SIDE.

AND I
GUESS... SO
DID HE.

HIS
"PERFECTION"
LINDID HIM. MY
"CORRUPTION..."
MADE ME THE
BETTER
SURVIVOR.

HE'S
NEVER HAD TO
PLAY THE GAMES
OF HUMANS. HE
DIDN'T KNOW HOW
GOOD A MAN CAN
BE -- ESPECIALLY A
HOLLYWOOD
MAN -- AT
LYING.

HUMANS
HAVE AN
ABILITY OTHER
THAN LYING AND
PLAYING GAMES,
Y'KNOW. NOW THAT
YOU'VE GOT THIS
POOR GAWAIN,
YOU'RE GOING
TO HAVE TO
LEARN IT.

IT'S
THE ABILITY
TO TAKE CARE
OF PEOPLE.

I
KNOW. BUT
I WONDER...
IF I CAN EVER
LEARN TO
BE THAT
HUMAN.

ELSEWHERE...

BE AS
HUMAN AS YOU
WANT, HULK. NURTIRE
ALL THE PATHETIC
LITTLE VICTIMS
YOU WANT.

THE
GOLDEN
ONE AND HIS
DREAM ARE
FAR FROM
DEAD!

END.